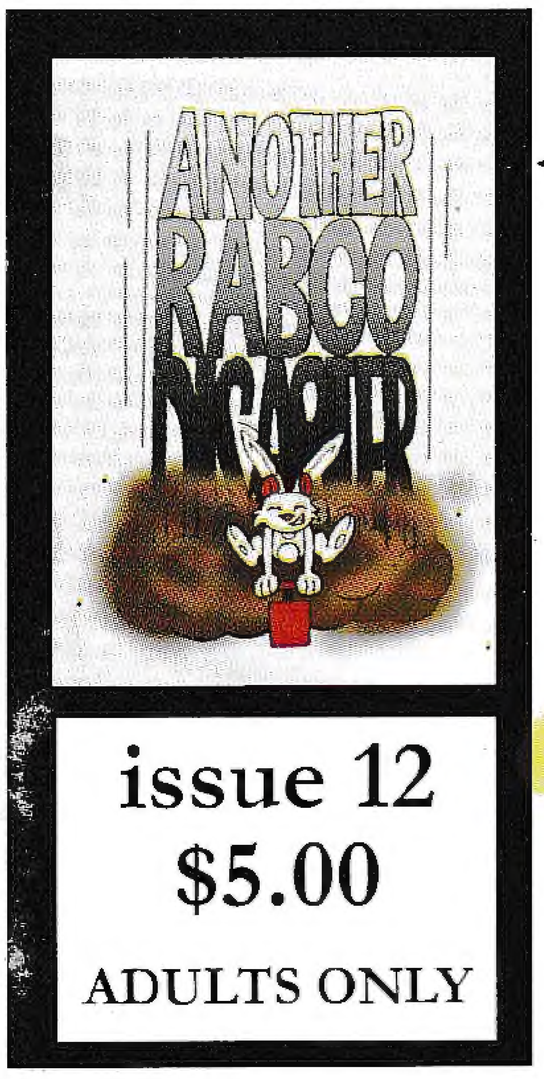


issue 12
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ADULTS ONLY

Spooo PRESENTS

CAPTAIN PULSAR'S ROCKETSHIP ROBERTS



spooo
issue 12

Rocketship Rodents "MouseTrap!" Part 3

written by
trejaan

art by
werepuppy

layout & prepress
kurst

series editor
kurst

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Rabbit Valley
PO Box 559
Needham Heights, MA 02494
USA

http://www.rabbitvalley.com/
http://www.spooo.com/
customerservice@rabbitvalley.com

chief bunny & editor
sean rabbitt

crafty marketing fox
andrew rabbitt

I can hear it now.

"Where is Professor Chronofur!"

I know I'm going to be asked this over and over and over the next few months.

Professor Chronofur got stuck in a time space loop that is causing him to repeat the last 12 minutes of his life. When he realizes he is stuck in that loop we will continue to print his story. I'm sure you don't want to see 12 minutes of his life repeated 100 times would yah?

Okay maybe that's not the real reason.

The truth is real life sucks. Rocketship Rodent's story went a little longer than planned so we hope to make an extended Rocketship Rodents/Chronofur comic. Unfortunately we could not schedule enough time to finish Chronofur for this printing time line. Instead of holding back Rocketship Rodents we figure you deserve to see the brand spanking new adventures of Captain Pulsar's Rocketship Rodents.

Next comic from Werepuppy and Trejaan our scarf wearing otter will be back for further exciting adventures!

It's all about yote.
Kurst "YipYap" Hyperyote

All yote related silliness aside, I'd like to take this time to thank every single one of our authors and artists for this unprecedented print run of 6 books at once. Nobody out there is getting rich on furry art, and we've all got our day jobs. Werepuppy alone was working on at least one other book that I know of at the same time as holding down a day job. Chris McKinley is a full time employee at a major corporation. Heck, the yote had to coordinate work from two different countries to help get Mark Wulfgar's book and the Zoorama books published!

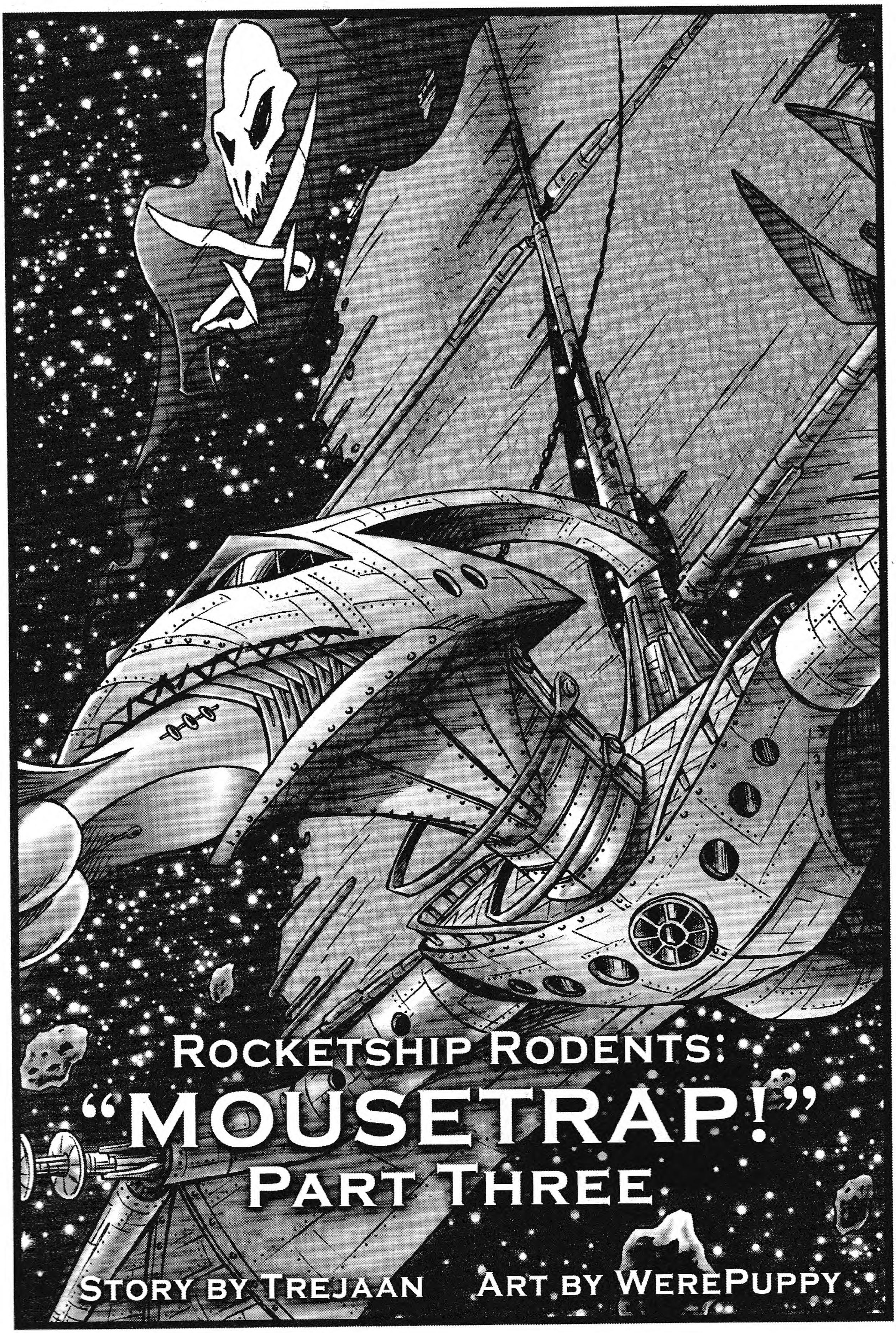
Your continued support of our series has pushed us all the way to issue 14 on this run, fourteen issues in only two years of publication! All this without the benefit of exposure in the largest comics distributor's catalog, it's all thanks to you, our readers. Thank you for parting with $5 of your precious dollars, thank you for telling your friends about the book, and thank you for not just scanning it and tossing it on the web for everyone to steal. We appreciate it!
-- Sean

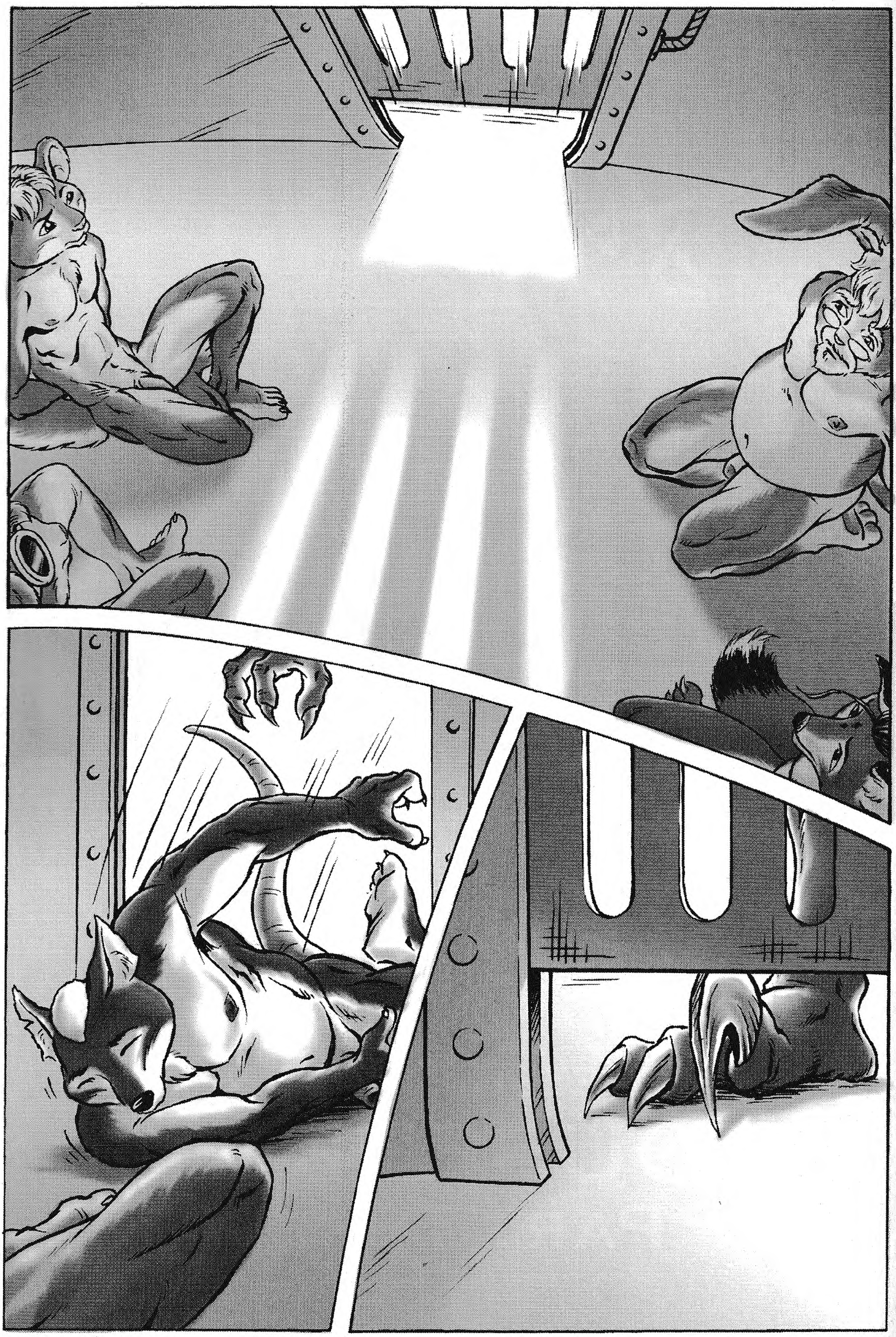
Spooo Presents is a comic book series that highlights the best anthromorphic story telling and artistic adult arts. We are always looking for new content to help us fulfill this goal.

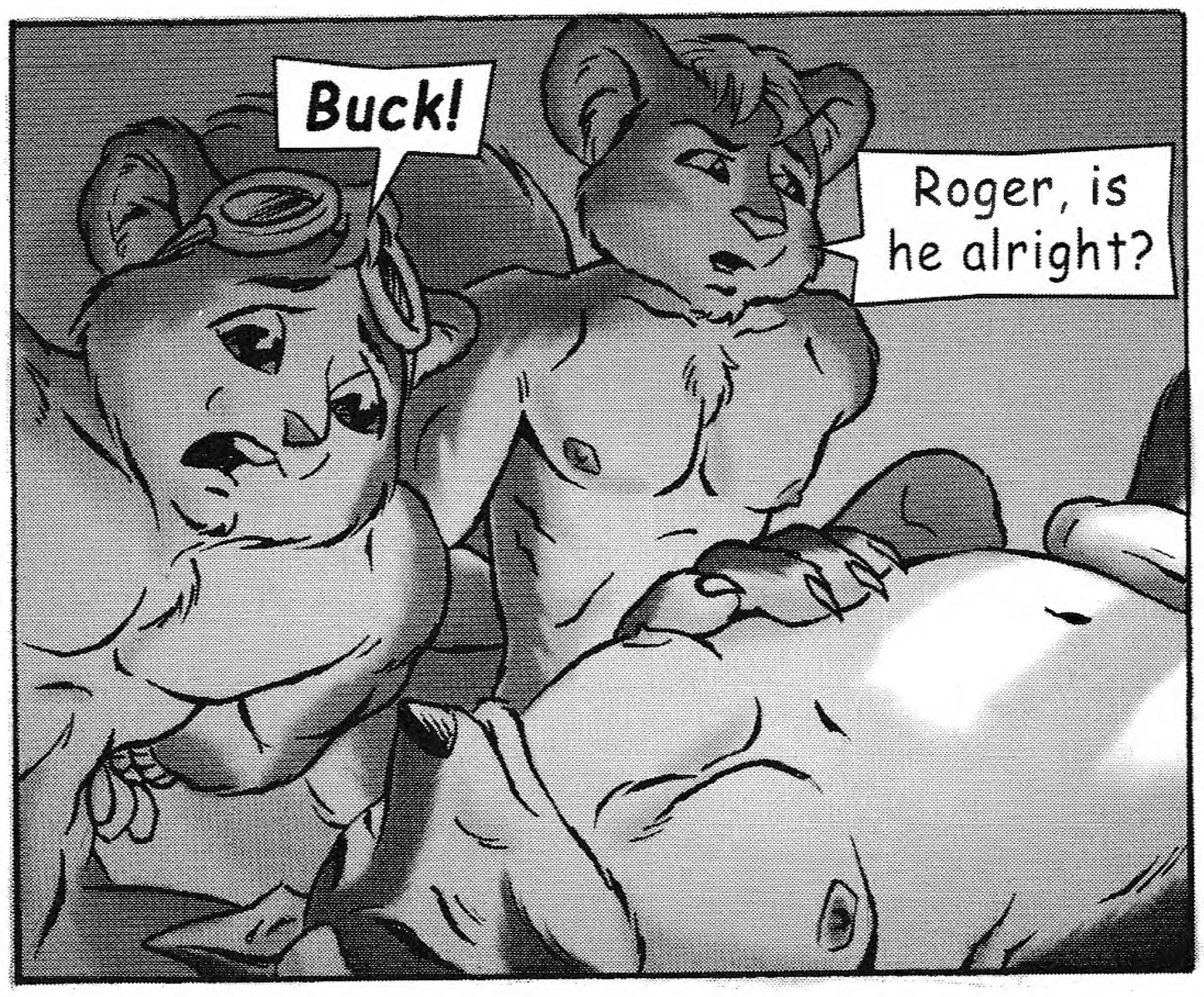
Submitted file format - The interior pages must be at 300 DPI or high resolution for gray scale, 600 DPI or higher for line art. The file must be saved in PSD, AI, PDF, or TIFF format – JPEG and other compressed file formats are not accepted. Internal pages should be formatted to 6.125" by 9.750".

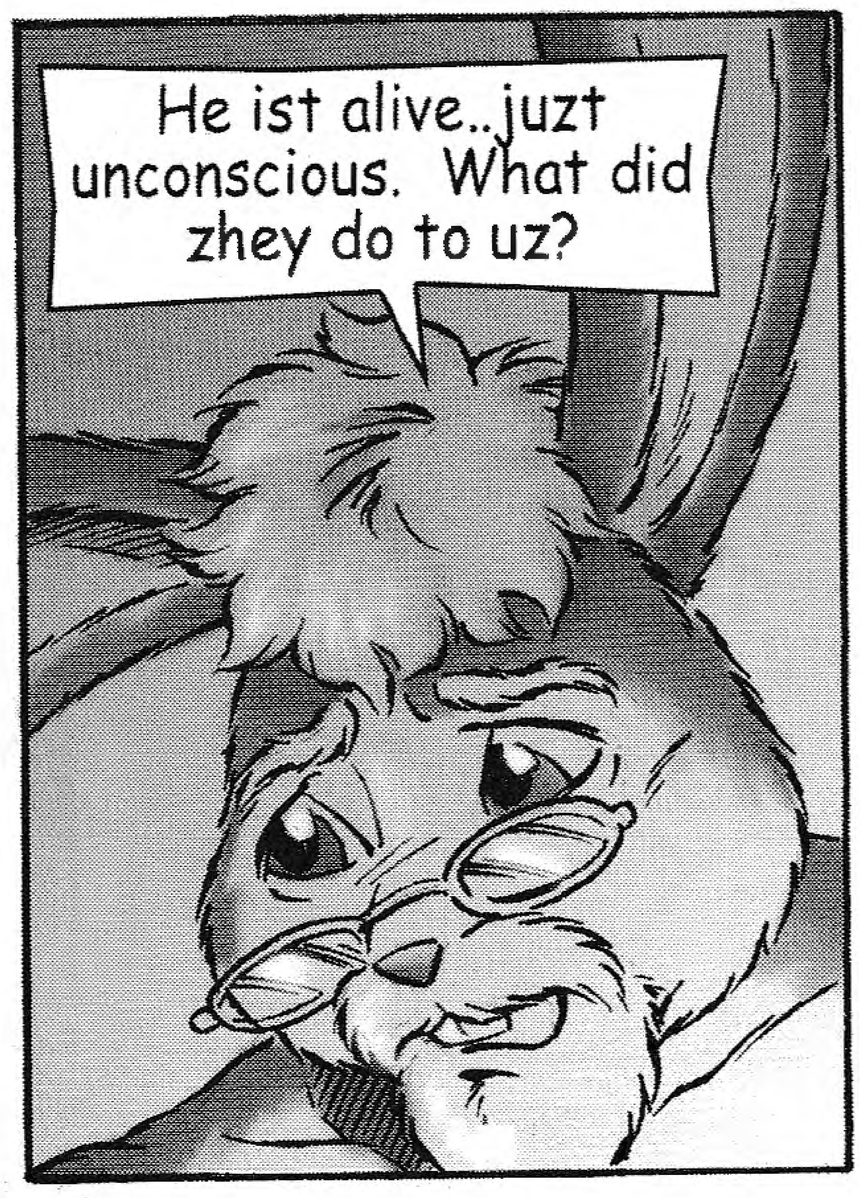
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Rocketship Rodents:
"Mousetrap!"
Part Three
Story by Trejaan
Art by WerePuppy




Buck!
Roger, is he alright?


He ist alive..juzt unconscious. What did zhey do to uz?


They hit us with some sort of gas and the next thing I knew, we were all tied up!
If they wanted to get kinky, they coulda just asked...
Ach, ja! Zhis gas, I remember. He should be fine. Ve juzt all had different reactions.
Iz everyone elze alright?
We appear to be in one piece, thank you, Doctor.


What are we going to do, Dash?


We've got to buy him time...


Who? We're all in here!


Piraptors! I've heard stories about them. No one's ever escaped from them alive!
I've heard they... EAT their prisoners!
That's probably the NICEST thing they do to their prisoners!

What do you think they'll do to us?

Cute thing like you...

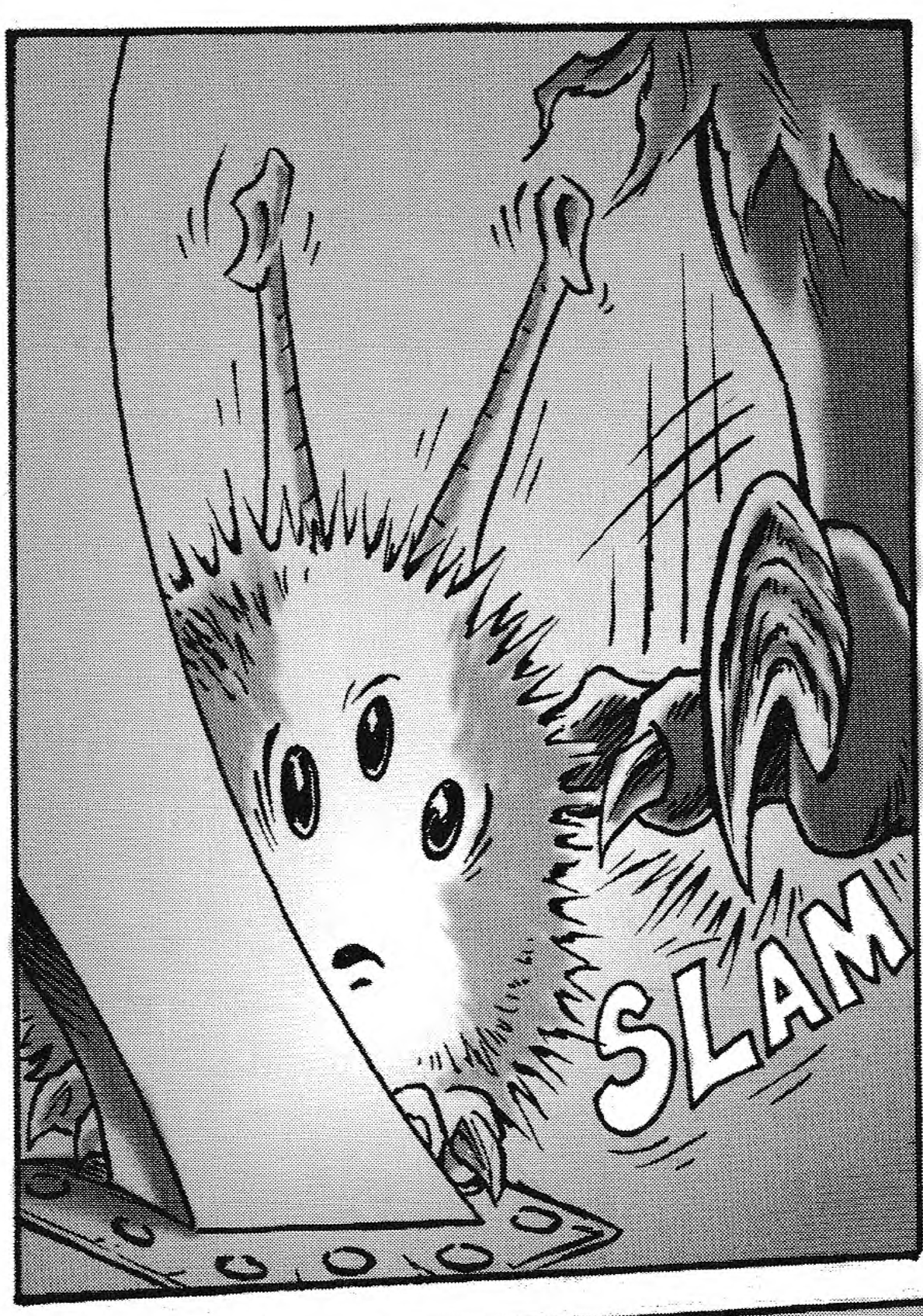
!

...What ***WON'T*** they do to you!

BUCK! Are you alright, Big Guy?!

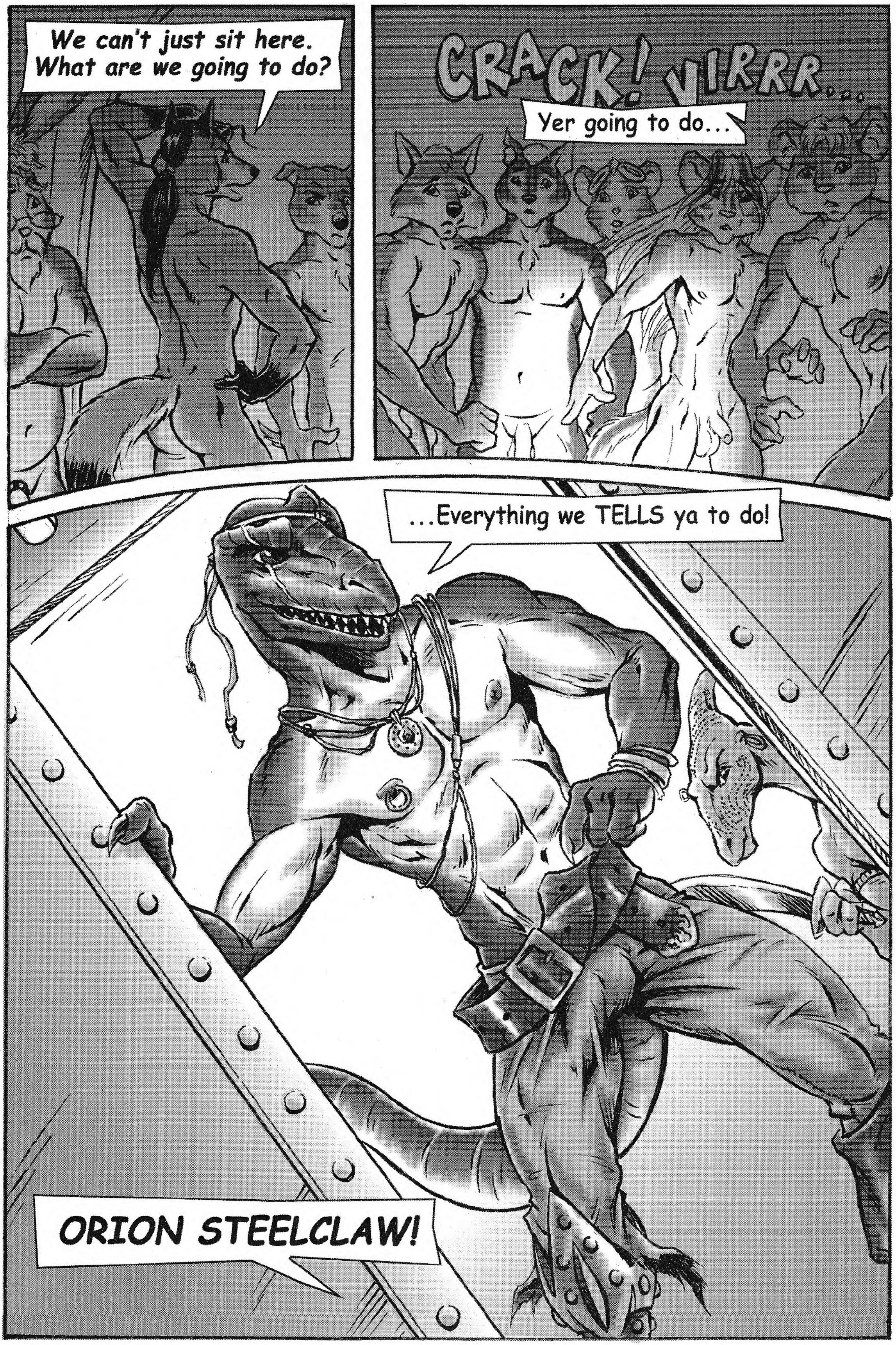
I'm OK, Kid. Just a headache. Everyone else survive?


Do we have a plan?
Seems like...
...We're short one Furrit.
That little furball? What could HE do?
His NAME is NOVA!
There more to our Engineer than meets the eye!


SLAM


Well well, wot've we got 'ere?
Somebody's PET?
GRRR


AARRRGGGGGGHHHH!!!!!!!


We can't just sit here. What are we going to do?
CRACK! VIRRR...
Yer going to do...
...Everything we TELLS ya to do!
ORION STEELCLAW!

The illustrious Capt'n Dash Pulsar! When I took on this job, I never DREAMED it'd be this easy!

Heh. You've only CAUGHT us, Steelclaw. How long do you think you can KEEP us?

I don't 'ave to keep ya. This time t'morrow, I hands ye over to that bionic brute Wang....

You lot are going to make us rich as KINGS!

and yer then 'IS problem

How much is Mink paying you?

And THIS tasty li'l morsel is worth a nice BONUS!


But, Mr. Steelclaw, it's too late to keep him from completing his mission.
That's as may be...but the bounty ain't been withdrawn.. Asides, if Wang won't pay fer 'is asrse, plenty of others will!
Now! Wot'll we do 'til 'e gets 'ere?
I thinks the men has a few ideas, Capt'n!

They can't SERIOUSLY be thinking...

We've got to buy Nova as MUCH time as possible!

I hope your faith in that little fuzzball isn't misplaced!

I gets first choice! So... Wot say we HAMMER out an agreement-- one Capt'n t' another!

Right.

I'm Deneb--the Capt'n's brother. So that gives ME second choice!

Yeah. These should do fer starters!

I'm Doctor Centauri. I read your paper, "Comparative Saurian Biology". My, uh, "nurse" here and I would like to help you further your research!

I zuppose I can use zome paws-on experience.

Hi! I'm Will Archturus! You're really cute... a tad small, though.

Uh, heh...maybe NOT so small!

I'm Blast...he's Barrage. Two of us and three of you... sounds about right.

Yeah, unless we frightens ya!

The more, the merrier, boys!








ORION ST

FELCLAW

WEREPUDDY '07

PLAYRAPTOR



Whew! Ye're not bad fer a MAMMAL!

I was thinking you weren't to shabby for a SAURIAN!

Not very bright though, are ya?

Why?

Ain't ye curious 'ow we found ye so quickly?

The thought HAD crossed my mind.

You attacked us just outside Alliance Space!

It were easy, since we knew yer EXACT location!

WHAT?! How?

Safe to say-- ye gots a TRAITOR on yer crew!

Meanwhile, back aboard the Shooting Star...

I'm tellin' you-- we gotta lay off 'til we get rid of this inspector!

Major Action!

Are you aware that someone has attempted to ERASE evidence of encrypted transmissions from your comm system?

WHAT?

See for yourself!

Li, who was at that station on those dates?

He's right over...oh.

What is it!?

Well, you'd better have security find him, hadn't you?

Sir, priority message from Headquarters! Captain Pulsar's ship has VANISHED!

MAJOR!!

Set course for their last known location! Maximum Speed!

It must have been Ensign Down...



BLAM!

Huff!
Huff!


Get ready...
For what?


Wot's THIS!?
Whar be my GUARDS!?


Guess you overlooked a member of my crew.
THIS thing? It looks more like yer PET!




THAT's what!



How do we know your entire ship isn't teaming with those scoundrels?

VRRRRRR RRUP RUP PRRRUP!

Nova says he's taken care of it.

AIRLOCK

Yikes.

What now? How do we get them to release us?

Way ahead of you, Cassie?

Sir, we're about five parsecs outside Alliance Space.

No help there, Your Worshipfulness.

Sending Multi-Language Hail: ALL frequencies!

Who are you hailing...shouldn't we try to contact the Alliance?


!
We're receiving a hail... from the Piraptors!
I admit I underestimated ye, Pulsar-- but ye've got nowhere to run!
Put them on!
Release my ship!
Ye're in NO position t' be givin' orders! Don't forget-- the bounty on yer heads is "Dead or Alive"
Capt'n! There's something on sensors headed this way!
Wot is it?
I don't know!

It worked!

What worked?

You may want to hang onto something.

So, ye managed to contact another ship! If ye wants a fight, I'll give ye one!

Uh...Capt'n. I...I don't think it's a ship.

Well, wot BE it then?!

A SPACE DRAGON? But...they never get involved in our conflicts!

Yeah, well, Grumblehump is sort of an old friend.

FIRE!


Nova, we need FULL POWER!
EEP!

NOW, Buck!

Rrrr!

We're free!

Nova, give me main engines!

PULSAR!!!! Ye haven't seen the last o' the PIRAPTORS!

I don't suppose we have.

Buck, get us out of here!

What the hell just happened? Where did that Space Dragon come from?

Ve ran into him in zhis area a few dayz ago.

Grumbie doesn't care about our fight with Mink--he just has the hots for our ship!

I knew Grumblehump would view the Piraptors as a rival.

hee hee He's the jealous type!

Yeah! We learned the hard way that he thinks our Multi-Language Hail is some kind of MATING CALL!

Don'y worry about him, though --Space Dragons are pretty near indestructible. He'll be OK.

Buck, get us back on course for the Canid Republic.

We'll have you back home in two days, Ambassador!

Wonderful! I can't begin to thank you all for getting us away from those fiends!

Cassie, contact the Canids and apprise them of our status.

Sure, luv!

What...? I can't get a signal through to Canid Space!

What?!

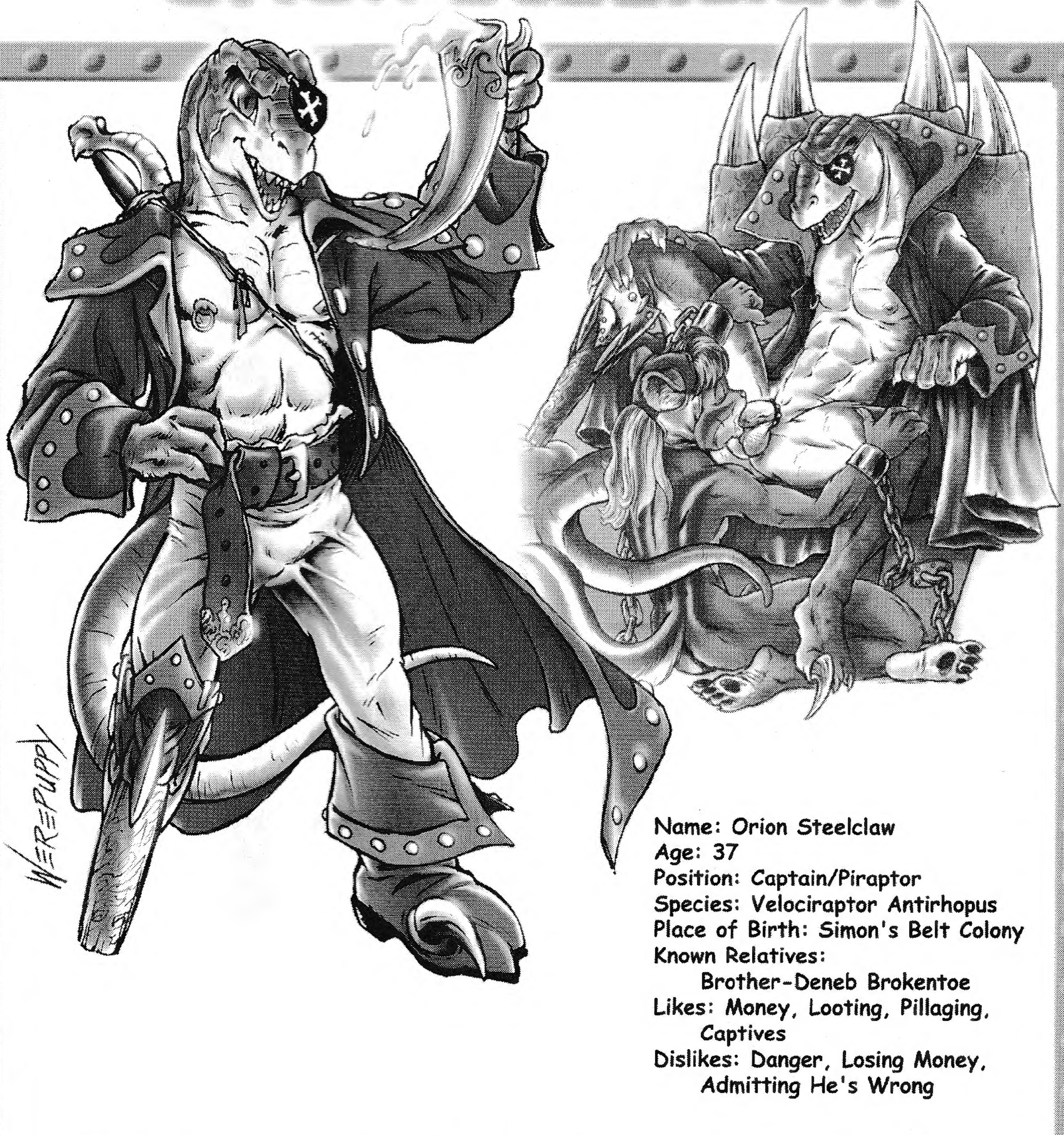
There's some sort of massive interference pattern coming from up ahead!

Somebody's JAMMING communications between the Rodent Alliance and Canid Space? But why? Unless...!

No! We're too late!

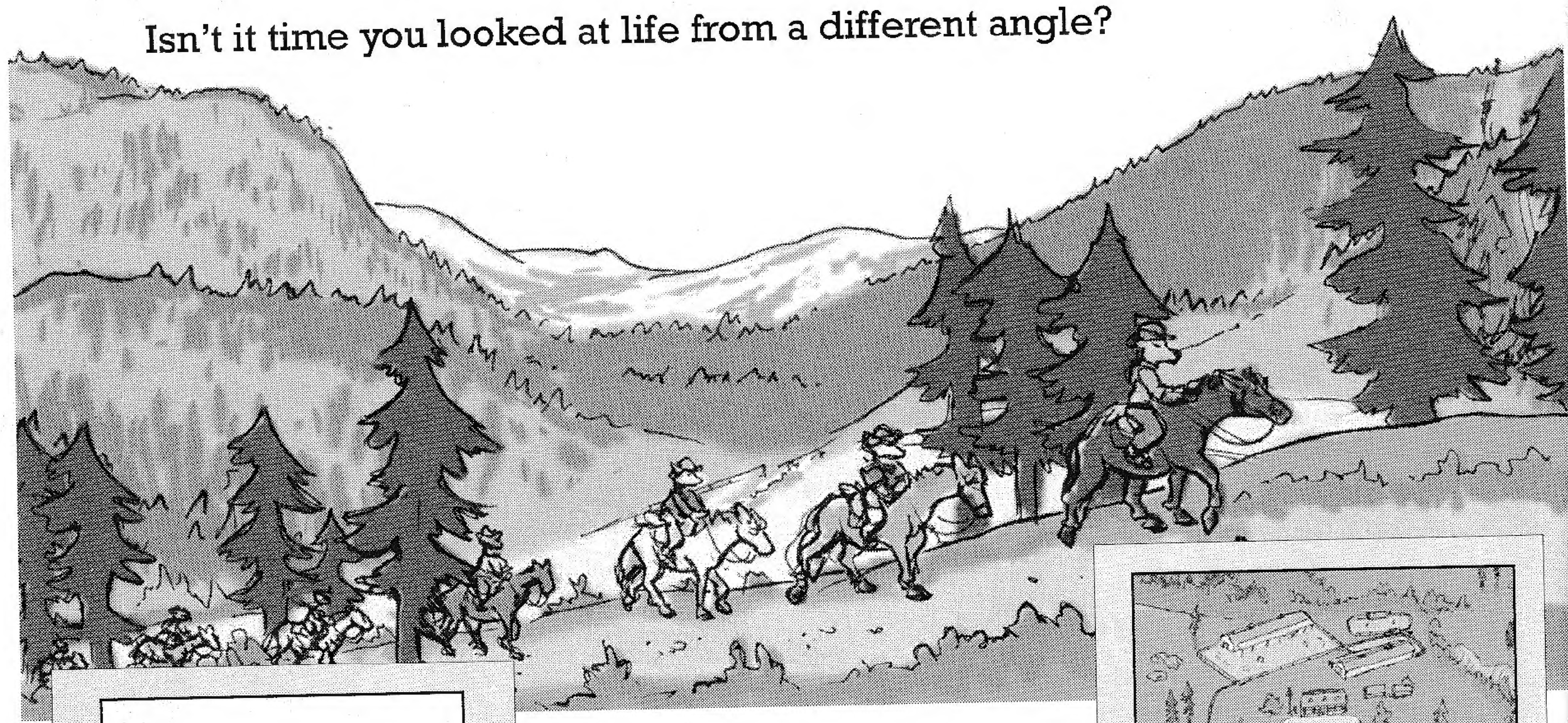
Cassie, signal Alliance HQ. It looks like Emperor Mink has begun his invasion of the Canid Republic!

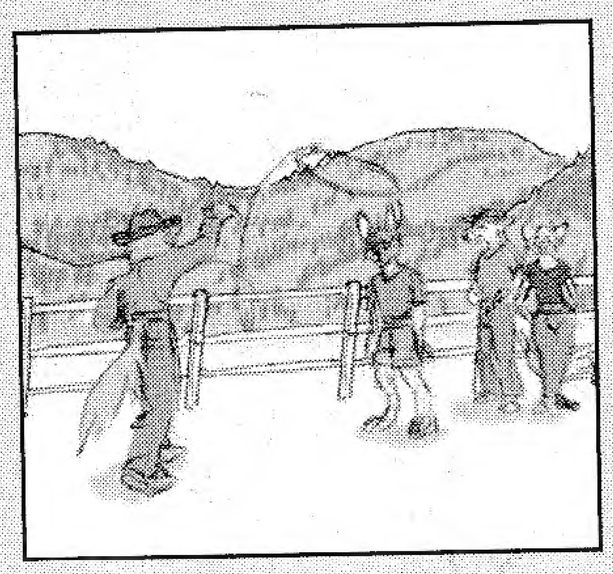
Orion Steeldaw



Name: Orion Steelclaw
Age: 37
Position: Captain/Piraptor
Species: Velociraptor Antirhopus
Place of Birth: Simon's Belt Colony
Known Relatives:
Brother-Deneb Brokentoe
Likes: Money, Looting, Pillaging, Captives
Dislikes: Danger, Losing Money, Admitting He's Wrong

The Piraptors... the very name is enough to strike fear into many hearts. Their reputation for cruelty and debauchery is well known. Legends abound of the Piraptors seizing and looting a helpless ship and killing all hands... after having their way with them. But how much of the legends are really true?

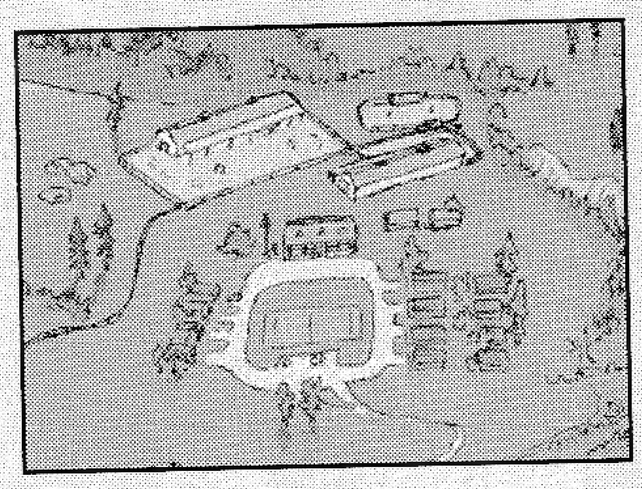




Head wrangler Buck Riley demonstrates the technique of cattle roping to our guests.

Tired of the rat race? Overwhelmed by the pace of modern life? Stressed out over everything from deadlines to bills? Bored with all the usual vacation ideas?

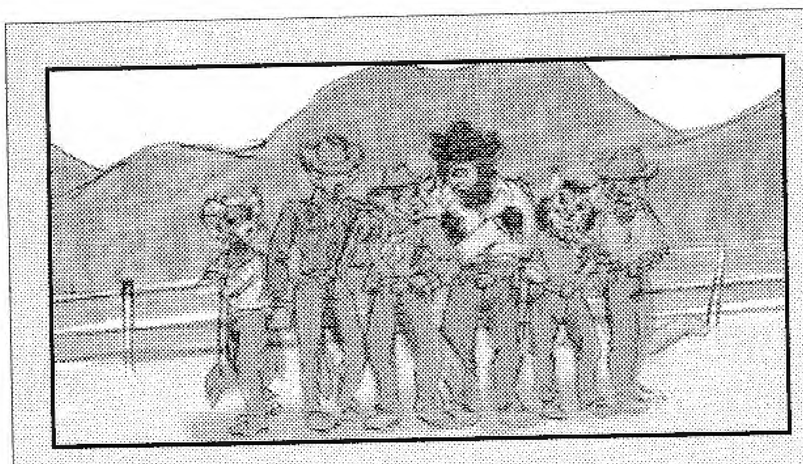
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